don't let this be the end

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Fandom: Marvel Cinematic Universe, The Avengers (Marvel Movies), Spider-

Man (Tom Holland Movies)

Relationship: Peter Parker & Tony Stark, Ned Leeds & Peter Parker, May Parker

(Spider-Man) & Peter Parker & Tony Stark, May Parker (Spider-Man) &

Peter Parker, Karen (Spider-Man: Homecoming) & Peter Parker

Character: Peter Parker, Tony Stark, May Parker (Spider-Man), Ned Leeds, Karen

(Spider-Man: Homecoming)

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May Parker (Spider-Man) & Tony Stark Coparenting Peter Parker Tony

Stark Is a Good Bro, Imaoo

Collections: <u>The Best Irondad/Spiderson Fics, The Best Peter Parker Whump Fics</u>

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2849

don't let this be the end

by s and n write

Summary

Sometimes, Peter Parker felt a little sad.

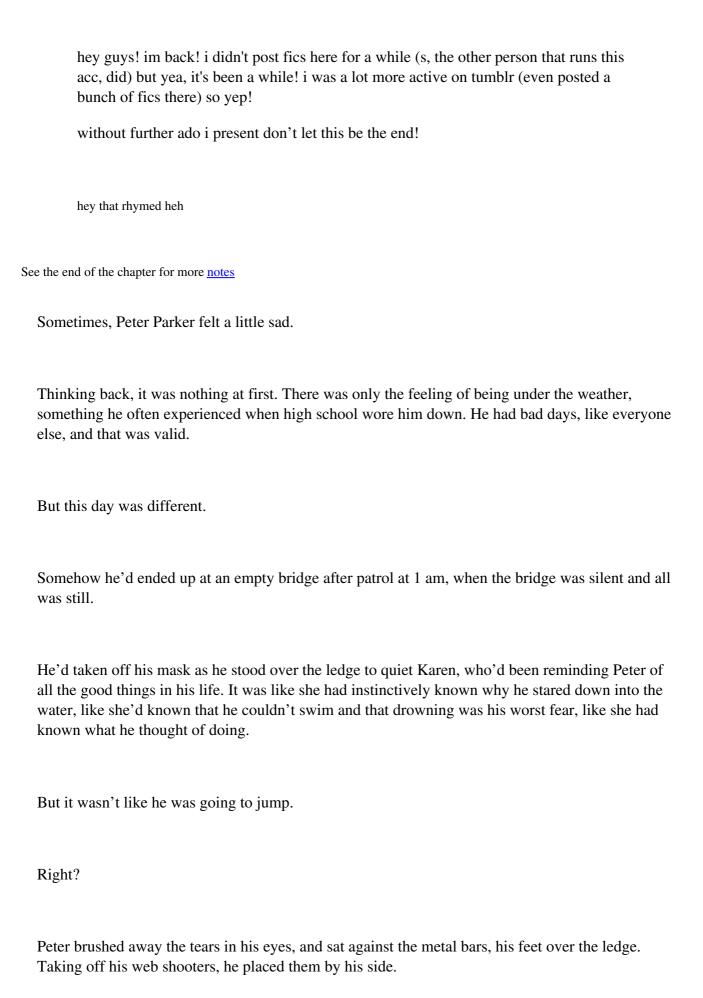
Thinking back, it was nothing at first. There was only the feeling of being under the weather, something he often experienced when high school wore him down. He had bad days, like everyone else, and that was valid.

How did he go from there to...here? His feet dangling off the bridge, his heartbeat quick and fast, knowing that one slide, one push right off the edge would end him forever?

It was... a long story.

chapter one

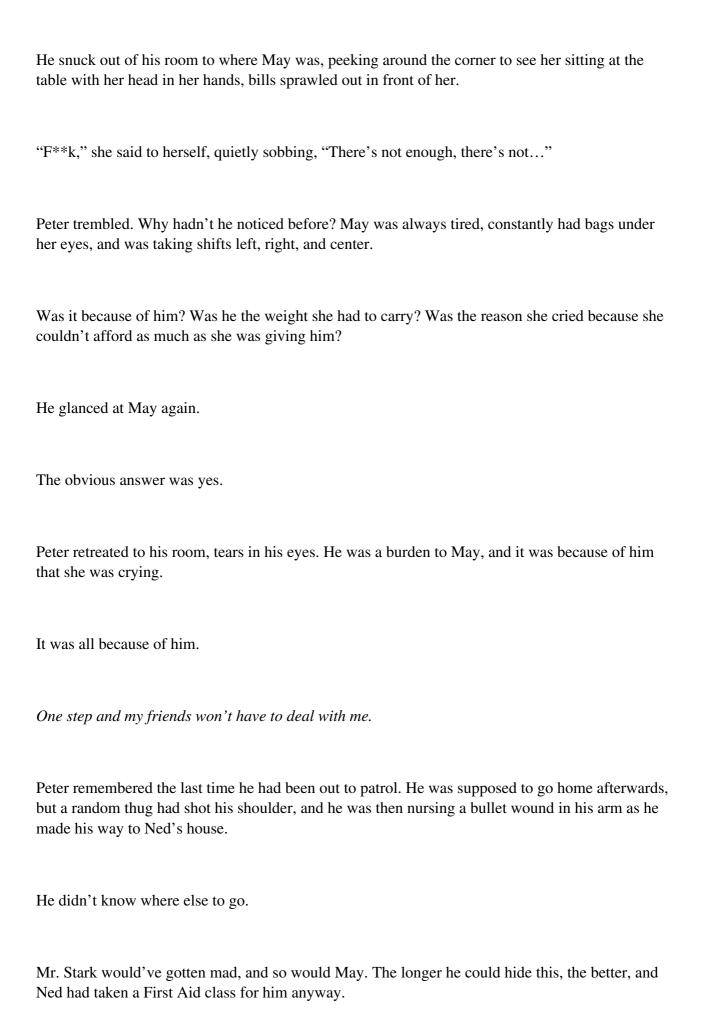
Chapter Notes

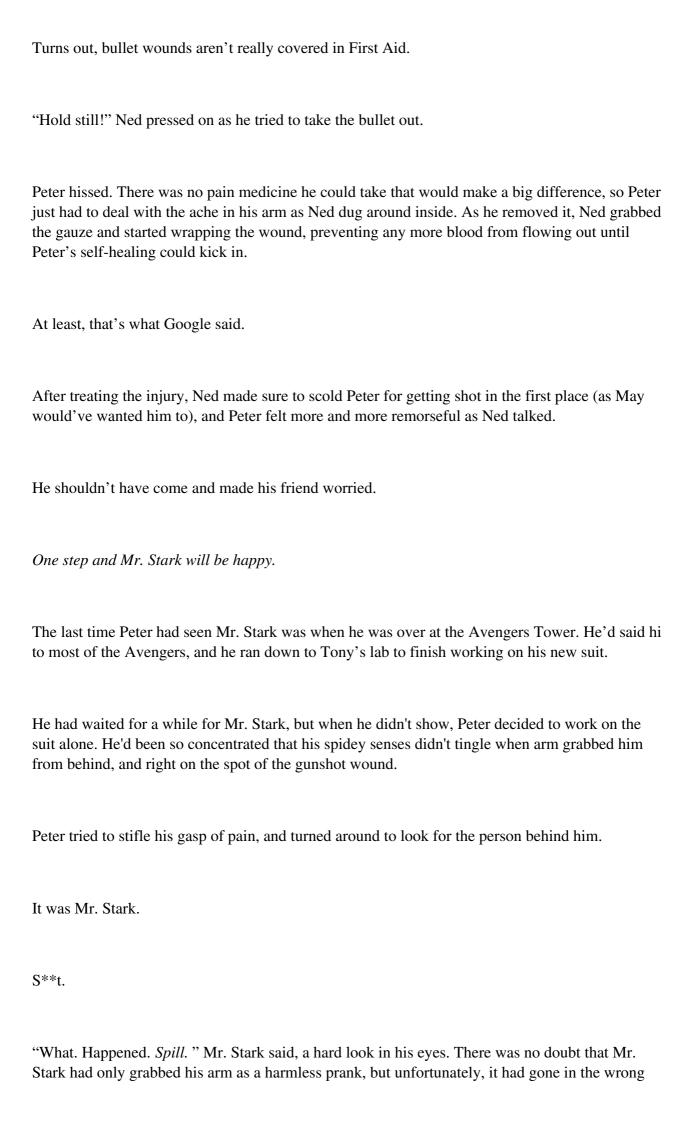


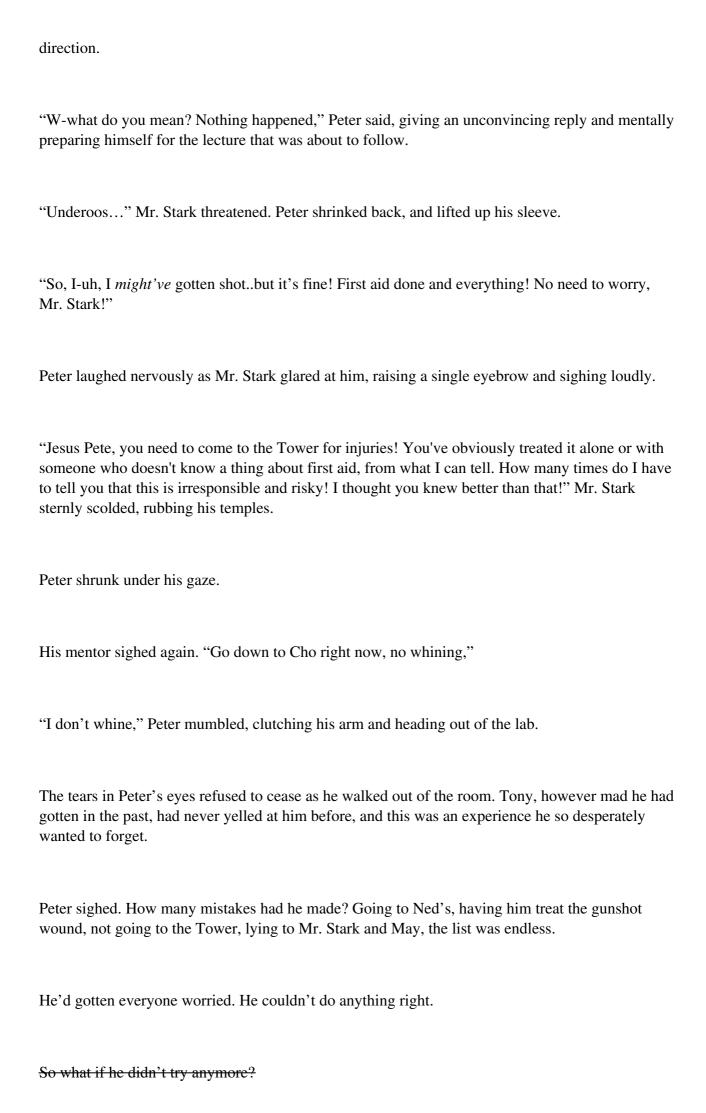
You know, just in case. He leaned his head back. Lately his days were full of flashbacks that triggered his panic attacks. Vivid images of Ben, of Mr. Stark's near-death state, of Toomes and the building burying him alive were fresh in his mind. Nights were no better, because the same memories occupied his dreams, and he always woke up screaming. Peter sighed. He'd been so happy, so...full of life. How did he go from there to...here? His feet dangling off the bridge, his heartbeat quick and fast, knowing that one slide, one step right off the edge would end him forever? Right, he reminded himself, standing up and looking down, one step. *One step,* he thought, *one step and I won't be a burden to May.* He remembered when he was up late one night, doing a school project he didn't have time to do before. He was focused, and the quietness of the city compared to daytime helped him. Because of the vast difference in noise, his senses tingled just as the door opened and May came in. She was close by, so he could hear everything she did. It was nothing new. May had late night shifts once every so often, and Peter knew that, so he minded his own business, keeping quiet so she wouldn't know he was still up. Spidermanning wasn't supposed to interfere with his school work, so if May knew, she'd freak out, and probably ground him for the rest of his life. And then he heard it. The crying. Peter was confused at first, seeing as he and May were the only ones in the apartment, but then it occurred to him that May could've been the one crying.

The thought was...weird. He hadn't seen her cry since Ben's funeral, and even then she'd hid it

from him, so he only saw a few tears.







Peter sniffled at the memory, and gripped the edge of the bridge, ready to push off. It was the last straw, the turning point, the only time when everything became too much and he had nothing left to give.

One step... Peter smiled, fresh tears running down his face, and everything will be better.

He forced down any last thoughts of regret, feeling empty as he stared down at the water below.

And then he did it. Peter clenched his fists, and took the last step.

But the water never hit.

Chapter End Notes

and i oop-

don't worry, the second part for this will come soon, but did you like it? leave a comment, a kudos, or a bookmark (or all three heh... jk lol...unless?)

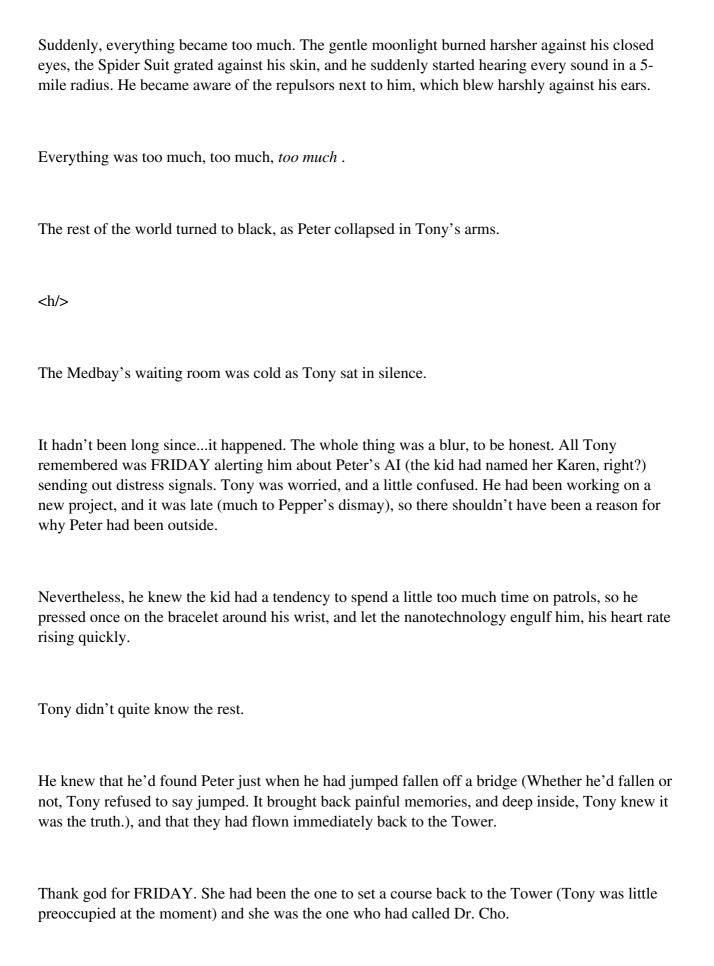
follow us on tumblr at @s-and-n-writes, aaandd thats it! have a wonderful day y'all, see you guys soon!

chapter 2

Chapter Notes







Tony sighed, and pressed his fingers against the bridge of his nose. The kid was hurt.

And somehow, Tony couldn't help but think that it was his fault. Footsteps in the corridor was what brought him back to the present. May. He stood up as she came in, obviously in the middle of working. Her eyes were puffy and her mascara stained, but at the moment, it was clear that both of them could care less. "Hi, Tony," she whispered, a pained smile on her face. Tony nodded. "Yep, hi, been a while," She chuckled bitterly. "It has, hasn't it? That was supposed to be a good thing. Here I thought he had finally settled in, was having the time of his life, when he was really just hurt. And hey, me being the stellar aunt that I was, I didn't know," "Hey, hey, hey, don't say that, Peter's a good kid, maybe too good sometimes. We both know that he didn't want to tell you because he didn't want to burden you," "That's...true. But he's my only nephew, Tony. The only one I have. It's my job to protect him, not the other way around!" "And you know that, and I know that, but he doesn't," Tony sighed. May sniffled in response. "Is he-can I see-" "Not yet," Tony said, shaking his head. "Believe me, I tried. Cho's good. She wouldn't let me in," May looked away. "Is he hurt?" Tony sighed again, clasping his hands together. "No, just shaken. He had a sensory overload,

they're keeping him there until his senses dial down,"





have bad days sometimes. It doesn't mean I bury those feelings. I talk to people. It helps, kid,"
Peter nodded, still sobbing. "You guys must hate me,"
May reached to tuck a stray curl away from his head. "No, never Peter. You're my favorite nephew, who'd want to hate someone like you,"
Peter rolled his eyes in protest, wiping away the tears. "I'm your only nephew,"
May waved her hand. "Details, details,"
Peter curled up the edge of his lips in a makeshift smile, one that would hopefully lead to a real one.
"Is it ok if maybe I could get a hug?" Peter asked then, hands twitching nervously.
"Bring it in, kid," Tony smiled. The embrace was soft and sweet, and Peter felt happier than he had in a long time.
"Thank you guys," Peter sighed. "Now I gotta call Ned, he probably wants to know why I'm not in school today,"
"Go ahead," May said, standing up. "I'll wait outside,"
"And I'll get the Avengers down here," Tony nodded. "That is, if you're ok with seeing them and telling them about this,"
Peter looked down at his hands. "It's ok, but can I tell them about this whole thing later? Say I got injured as Spider-Man instead?"
Tony tilted his head, gently clapping Peter on the back and standing up. "You're the boss, kid,"

Peter nodded. "Thanks Mr. Stark,"

Tony and May left the room just as Peter leaned back, closing his eyes while a small smile edged its way onto his face.

Everything was going to be ok.

Chapter End Notes

how was it? if you liked this then maybe leave a comment, or a kudos, or a bookmark (hehe, or maybe all three *gasps*). i run this acc with someone else (her name's s) and our tumblr is @s-and-n (our main) and @s-and-n-writes (our writing tumblr, there's a link to both in our bio!)

to people you commented last time, thank you. you guys are AMAZING and i keep rereading your comments for motivation heh ♥

thank you guys for reading, and i'll see you guys next time! bye!

Please <u>drop by the archive and comment</u> to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!